

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 22, No. 8.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, September 17, 1903.

\$1.00 a Year

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Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
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Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

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Will practice in all the courts of
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Physician and Surgeon.
Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls promptly answered.

NORMAN R. PRICE, M. D.
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Office in the Bank of Marlinton
Building.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist.
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST.
Marlinton and Academy, W. Va.
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.
Office in Bank of Marlinton building.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST.
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Will practice throughout Pocahontas county.
Those needing his services will
please communicate by letter and
make appointments to suit convenience.

EDITORS AND TAXES.

The Association of State Editors
Met at Charleston.

We Hear of a Certain Tax Commission
and 28 Others.

When the editors meet on a festive occasion like that of the association at Charleston last week they speedily begin to feel rich and having reached that point, what could be more natural than that they should begin to discuss the question of taxes.

It seems that last year a tax commission reported advising a complete change in the system of taxation in this state.

Its report was embodied in a small book and it submitted a large number of bills to the legislature. So far the tax commission had fair sailing, but as soon as the wide awake men of the state read and digested the suggestions as contained in the report and bills such a storm was raised about the ears of the five tax sharps and their friends as would have frightened anyone less enthusiastic over the creations of their brains.

Immediately some of the highest officials of the state and most successful politicians staked their political fortunes on the proposed measures and it does seem that they will find things worse for them before they get better.

A few weeks ago twenty-eight citizens of this state submitted an article to the press of the state answering the argument of the commission and showing why we had better endure the ills we have than fly to others we know not of.

Then the Editorial Association coming on Hon. W. P. Hubbard, the member of the tax commission who was probably the most influential of any of its members in fixing the status of its report, was invited to speak before the Association on the subject. Mr. Hubbard is a Wheeling lawyer. He has never been greatly interested in politics but has simply as one of the best lawyers in the State become one of the leading citizens. He seems to have preferred to serve in the ranks rather than to become a petty officer. He is also a wealthy man.

A few days before the association met the Wheeling News suggested that it would be eminently fit and proper for the editors to resolve to support the new tax measures and that if each one would go home and tell the people how important it was for the good of the State that they should be passed the fight would immediately be over and the law enacted every one would have his forty acres and his mule.

This utterance was considered treasonable and many of us considered that it would be a very arbitrary use of our well known and acknowledged power.

There was no effort made to pass any such resolution but there was an alertness noticed about every politician present which might be ascribed to the rumor. The politicians regard the subject as a powerful explosive and though they seem inclined to line up for and against the measures, we think they rue the day when they brought up the subject.

Mr. Hubbard spoke for an hour and half and made a strong argument for the change. He contended that the State tax of 35 cents on land should be abolished because the lands being assessed unequally in the various counties effectually prevented a uniform system of taxation. Each county should assess its lands and all direct tax should be paid to the county. The State should raise its revenue by taxing industries such as coal, lumber, oil, and foot gas which destroy the heritage, levying as similar tax to that already imposed on liquor dealers.

He was replied to at some length by Hon. O. S. McKinney, a newspaper man of fair mount. The arguments for and against are too well known to admit of reproduction here.

Every man should choose for himself and should not be blamed too much if he consults his own individual interest in the matter. For instance the citizen of Ohio county where the land is assessed at the top limit, and where there are no coal mines, saw mills, oil or gas wells, and where the saloons pay more than is required to meet the criminal expenses might well consider that he should have the relief that the new measures would surely afford him. It is something that he has been demanding ever since the state was formed.

On the other hand the citizen of Pocahontas county where the land is assessed at a very low valuation, where there is a great deal of coal waiting development, and where there are now more saw mills than in any other county in the state, and which does not collect any liquor licenses in consequence of which it does not pay any felony charges, would naturally object to a law which might set his county back a century or two.

Humphreys—Oliver.
Last Wednesday, Sept. 9th, a very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Sidney Oliver near Greenbank, Pocahontas Co., when Miss Edith L. Oliver and Mr. Willie H. Humphreys, of Monroe Co. were united in marriage.

A TRIP

TO SOUTHWEST POCAHONTAS

Second Paper.—Round about Lobelia.

At an early hour Monday morning Bryson Hill had his household on the move for he was summoned to Marlinton as an important witness. Family devotions were held when the 84th Psalm was read and commented upon, illustrating how trust in God composes the mind under most trying circumstances; though the Psalmist was an exile driven from his home and refugeeing among enemies who would have put him to cruel torture, had they found out who he was yet such was his peace of mind that he declares "I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise shall be continually in my mouth." Bro. C. M. Anderson and I had arranged to spend the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Madison Woods, near Jacob, and I was to call at his home when ready for the jaunt.

While in the act of doing so Adam Young drops in and proposes I go with him and have word sent to the other preacher to follow on at his leisure. Thinking Adam would be lonesome in the rocky survey and one man more would be less burdensome to two horses than two men would be to one horse, I agreed to the proposal and was requested to wait where I was until he could attend to some little matters in town. When the survey came up it was about full, only room for one more reserved, Adam gleefully observing that he had found an opening for a land office business and was thinking about starting a livery.

A very bracing delightful drive of five miles was had back to Jacob and now could be seen by the light of early morning, what was but dimly discernible by twilight on early dusk during the previous evening drive over the same road.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Madison Woods, where it was arranged to spend the day by Rev. C. M. Anderson and myself was in due time reached. The time seemed too short, for the full enjoyment of all that was in sight as we bowed along.

Adam was in the happiest of moods and what was told about pulling the huckleberry and tightening the loose screw was enough to make a body cry.

Mrs. Janet C. Woods is a descendant of James Morrison the Pioneer, and she was recommended to me as one of very few surviving persons who could furnish information for a biographical sketch of the Morrison relationship, something I have been trying to get for years and ought to have been in the Pocahontas Pioneer sketches.

We were well on in our labor of affection and care for the memory of the Morrison ancestry when Bro. Anderson arrived.

A dinner such as one might anticipate among these hills and vales flowing with milk and honey literally and figuratively was enjoyed, the materials for a biographic memoir collected and after looking at a notable relic and hearing some traditional anecdotes the preachers were admonished by the waning sun it was time to be driving towards Lobelia.

The relic was a gourd that grew from seed brought from Ohio more than seventy odd years ago by Richard Morrison and is in a fine state of preservation, seemingly its capacity must be between three and four gallons.

A traditional incident was told of the Pioneer James Morrison. At one of their frequent Indian panics they took refuge at the home of Richard Hill, James Morrison went home to milk the cows and while there concluded he would prepare a supper of green corn and potatoes and they slip back to the fort after dark. Feeling a little drowsy he set his rifle against the wall left the door open and laid down for his "forty winks."

When he roused up the morning sun was shining in, having overslept himself. In the meanwhile his family, friends and neighbors at the fort passed a very unhappy night supposing he had fallen into the hands of the dreaded Indians. One of the parties in the fort was Granny Bangardner who became so greatly agitated through fear of what might happen that she very vehemently declared that if she was only in heaven she did believe she would stay there for good and all.

Bro. Anderson thought the time for "hooking up" had about come and so we were soon repacking the Jacob and Lobelia road for the third time in twenty-four hours. The attempt will not be made to reproduce the symposium that the two preachers held as they leisurely drove along on the Bible teachings bearing on the subject of experimental religion. The questions that are now agitating tender conscientious minds of diverse views are such as were never dreamed of by the writers of the New Testament so termed being questions that were sprung upon the religious world by Whitfield, Johnathan Edwards and Swedenborg and others. This may be disputed but a default challenge is in order for a refutation by a "Thus saith the Lord." Matters may be disputed but refutation is another thing all together.

During the ride we passed a bold and notable spring in sight of the historic Richard Hill Pioneer home. The water is of crystal purity and icy coolness and calcareous magnesia in its properties. Just above it is a cave where ice may be found as late as June. The fields and meadows cleared by Richard Hill's own hands are in view and are tenderly suggestive of reflections of very impressive character. Overlooking the charming view is the knoll where he and others are at rest, waiting in hope until the eternal morning breaks with golden splendor upon these vales where their lives were passed mid scenes of blood and tears.

Upon reaching Lobelia, Joel Peck was there with his rig to relieve Bro. Anderson of his weighty responsibility.

THE COHEES.

AN INTERESTING COMMUNICATION FROM M. A. DUNLOP.

A People of Peace but Mighty in Battle.

Rev. Wm. T. PRICE:

Dear Friend—Your mention in the last issue of the Times of Cohees, reminds me of olden times.

As we think of these, the slowly distilled product of the fires of religious persecution they stand as a home of plenty and comparative peace in the valleys of Virginia and North Carolina. And how humble and child-like was the faith of these people in their God; with what trustful confidence have we heard them take their cares and their wants in private to the throne of Jehovah and while their religion was private and personal it was also a family religion; morning and night every rational soul about the place whether bond or free was brought into the family circle and there with song and prayer and the reading of God's word all bowed in solemn earnest prayer to God. Beside this there were the regular stated visits of the pastor when he led the devotions and had the children repeat the catechism and such portions of the Scripture as they had committed to memory since his last visit.

The pastor was then an honored man who took upon him the government of his charge and feared not to tell his members of their faults and errors.

These people also had a reverence and regard for the Sabbath such as no other people ever had unless it may have been some of the better element of the Hebrew nation. So far was this carried that in many families, in the memory of those now living, no food was allowed to be prepared on the Sabbath day and no mention was ever made of growing crops or business of any kind.

And as to matters of honesty and honor—nothing could excel the scrupulous care of these people. I have heard of case where an old man unable to do the work himself hired another to measure the grain for him which he had sold to the tavern keepers on the old stage lines and after the grain was delivered and paid for he feared that the hired man had stroked half the measures, such being then the rule, whereupon he had every sack opened and put therein a scoop full of grain for every bushel.

I have also heard of one having bought property from a man in debt and obliged to sell. Soon after another came along and offered the buyer \$1,000 profit on his purchase. Well said he I will not sell for that but if I take it from my neighbor for \$1000 less than it is worth I am a thief whereas he paid for it \$1000 more. Their religion touched every act and motive of their lives.

Although they were men of peace yet in battle they were the very thunderbolt of war and formed the flower of every army of which they were a part. Thus we find them holding back the Indian invasions at first and later curbing the impetuous Frenchmen. We see the covering the retreat of Braddock's broken column.

Then crossing the Alleghenies we behold them dealing a crushing blow to the Indian power of the West although fighting alone, betrayed and deserted by their leader and allies.

We see them upon every field of the Revolution with prayers on their lips and guns in their hands dealing death to their foes and courage to their friends.

We see them driving Ferguson from point to point and to his last fatal engagement upon that mountain top, where the destruction of his command prepared the way for Yorktown the closing scene of the Revolution, as Point Pleasant had prepared the way for its beginning and all through that noble struggle we see the great

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Washington with his eye upon these people as upon a beacon of hope as he saw a mere handful of them push back the Canadian border from the Allegheny mountains to the Great Lakes and "Washington looked in the darkest days of the Revolution to the mountains of West Augusta as a last but sure hope of American independence." When asked what he would have done if his army had been routed at Trenton, he replied to this effect, "I would have taken the remnant of my forces to the mountains of West Augusta, and raising there my standard would have made a final but successful stand for independence. For there are five sons of one mother either of whom is a better commander than I."

And then when our own sad civil war broke out the Cohees furnished the first brigade, commanded by a typical head; he and they stood at the first Manassas like a "stone wall" in a storm of fire. And from that they flew from field to field of that fearful struggle ever falling with destructive force upon the flank and rear of the unsuspecting foe until that fatal night when in the midst of his glorious career their immortal leader was parted from them forever and yet they followed other men and dealt their wonted blows at be it not directed by that master hand until upon those heights the concentrated forces of the Federal armies concentrated upon them and by force of overwhelming numbers annihilated the command which would not yield the post of duty.

And much of the iron of their souls no doubt was due to the many, many times they had repented and had heard repeated that little word now so seldom ever heard, "Duty," "Duty."

For the civil war ushered in new scenes, new times, new men, and the old time Cohees with his everlasting refrain of "God and duty," have given place to the new man whose word is money, money, money.

Your Friend,
M. A. DUNLOP.
Academy, W. Va.

Two women entered a grocery, each with two and a half dozen eggs to dispose of. To one woman the grocer gives a cent for every two eggs, and to the other a cent for every three eggs. Thus it is plainly evident that for the thirty eggs in each basket the first woman gets 15 cents and the other 10 cents; together they receive 25 cents for the 60 eggs. But wait just a minute. If the grocer paid one woman a cent for two eggs, and the other a cent for three eggs, then he paid the two women two cents for five eggs, didn't he? Thus, for the 60 eggs, or 12 times five eggs, he only paid 12 times 2 cents. A penny has been lost somewhere in the shuffle and ought to be looked after. What did the grocer pay for the eggs?

NOTICE
To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Frank C. Galford having left home without my consent, I will not stand good for any debts he may contract.
B. L. GALFORD,
Edray, W. Va., Sept. 8, 1903.

FOUNTAIN PENS—10, 25, 75 cts. quality first class for the price. J. C. LOURY, Huntersville, W. Va.

Commissioners' Sale of Valuable Real Estate.
Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Va., rendered at the April term 1903 thereof in the chancery cause of H. A. Yeager's admrx. v. H. A. Yeager's heirs others, the undersigned special commissioners will on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1903, the first day of the October Circuit Court at the front door of the Court House of Pocahontas county proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following described tracts or parcels of lands of which Henry A. Yeager died seized.

1st. One acre of land in the town of Marlinton at the junction of Main street and Camden avenue. This lot has been divided into 8 lots facing Main street and Camden avenue with proper alleys and now constitute one of the best business blocks in the town of Marlinton. Said lots numbered from 1 to 8 inclusive will be offered for sale separately, and then the block as a whole and the bid or bids will be accepted as may prove most advantageous for said estate. The plat of this block may be seen at the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court of said county.

Lot 1 and Lot 2 are 30 x 165.
Lot 3 is 34 x 165.
Lot 4 is 30 x 165.
Lot 5 is 34 x 120.
Lot 6 and Lot 7 are 40 x 120.
Lot 8 (Corner Lot) is 50 x 120.
2nd. Lot 36 in Block 34 of the proper plat of said town known as the Crouch lot. This lot has on it a dwelling house and three other buildings suitable for out-buildings or tenement houses.

3rd. Lots No. 8 and 9 in block 14 of said town. These